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comic_page 1:
  page_number: 1
  title_banner: "ДИАХРОНИЧЕСКИЙ СРЕЗ"
  art_style: >
    Vintage sepia ink illustration, crosshatching engraving style,
    retro 19th-century pulp comic page, aged parchment paper texture,
    ornate decorative border, expressive facial anatomy.
  negative_prompt: "microphone, modern electronics, modern clothes, English text"
  language_strict: "Russian Cyrillic ONLY for all speech bubbles. Do not translate text."

  characters:
    heroine: >
      Young woman from the future in a 19th-century dark tavern dress, bob haircut with
vintage ribbon,
      expressive face, confident and ironic demeanor.
    bandit_leader: >
      Young 19th-century Russian thief in a peaked cap, vest, and worn coat,
      sharp features, sly and suspicious gaze, spinning a folding knife in his fingers.

  panels:
    - panel_number: 1
      layout: "Wide top panel (half page)"
      scene: >
        Smoky 19th-century underground Russian tavern. The heroine stands on a small
wooden stage
        singing passionately with theatrical hand gestures, NO microphone. Rough patrons sit
at wooden tables drinking and listening.
      dialogue:
        - speaker: "heroine"
          bubble_position: "left"
          text: "Гоп-стоп, он подошёл из-за угла... Гоп-стоп, я много на себя взяла!"
        - speaker: "heroine"
          bubble_position: "right"
          text: "А на чёрной скамье, на скамье подсудимых — какой-то жиган!"

    - panel_number: 2
      layout: "Bottom left panel"
      scene: >
        Backstage behind a heavy velvet curtain. The young bandit leader narrows his eyes
ambiguously,
        spinning a knife in his fingers while confronting the heroine.
      dialogue:
        - speaker: "bandit_leader"
          text: "Слышь, фраерша, мотивчик у тебя больно чудной… шо это за куплеты из
другого цирка? Чьих будешь, маруха, и откуда причалила?"
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  - panel_number: 3
    layout: "Bottom right panel"
    scene: >
      Close-up on the heroine. She smirks knowingly, adjusting an imaginary pair of glasses
      with academic poise.
    dialogue:
      - speaker: "heroine"
        text: "Это, любезный, фольклор маргинальных слоёв постсоветского
пространства. Диахронический срез, так сказать. А причалила я прямиком из-за стола
с диссертациями — так что по части фраз я вас всех тут ещё на ноль помножу."
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comic_page 2:
  page_number: 2
  art_style: >
    Vintage sepia ink illustration, crosshatching engraving style,
    retro 19th-century pulp comic page, aged parchment paper texture,
    ornate decorative border, expressive facial anatomy.
  negative_prompt: "microphone, modern electronics, modern clothes, English text"
  language_strict: "Russian Cyrillic ONLY for all speech bubbles. Do not translate text."

  characters:
    heroine: >
      Young woman from the future in a 19th-century dark tavern dress, bob haircut with
vintage ribbon,
      expressive face, tired ironic smile.
    bandit_leader: >
      Young 19th-century Russian thief in a peaked cap, vest, and worn coat,
      sharp features, skeptical and calculating gaze.

  panels:
    - panel_number: 1
      layout: "Top left panel"
      scene: >
        Dimly lit backstage room with a wooden table and candle. The bandit leader leans back
in a wooden chair, chuckling skeptically.
      dialogue:
        - speaker: "bandit_leader"
          text: "Ух ты, какая цаца… С такими-то заумными речами — и в наш клоповник?
Шо ж ты, маруха, в графини не попала, коли такая учёная?"

    - panel_number: 2
      layout: "Top right panel"
      scene: >
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The heroine sighs heavily, shrugging her hands helplessly with a tired, ironic expression.
dialogue:
- speaker: "heroine"
text: "Ох, не сыпь соль на сакральное… Судьба-злодейка, у неё, знаешь ли, с орфографией беда: хотела написать «во дворец», а рука дрогнула — вышло «в кабак»."

- panel_number: 3
layout: "Bottom wide panel"
scene: >
The bandit leader leans forward across the wooden table, his expression turning serious and calculating, eyes narrowed.
dialogue:
- speaker: "bandit_leader"
text: "Ну, за словом ты в карман не лезешь, это я вижу. Только в наших краях одними байками сыт не будешь. Колись давай: чего по делу-то знаешь? Какой с тебя прок, залетная?”

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comic_page 3:
page_number: 3
art_style: >
Vintage sepia ink illustration, crosshatching engraving style,
retro 19th-century pulp comic page, aged parchment paper texture,
ornate decorative border, expressive facial anatomy.
negative_prompt: "microphone, modern electronics, modern clothes, English text"
language_strict: "Russian Cyrillic ONLY for all speech bubbles. Do not translate text."

characters:
heroine: >
Young woman from the future in a 19th-century dark tavern dress, bob haircut with vintage ribbon,
confident sly grin.
bandit_leader: >
Young 19th-century Russian thief in a peaked cap, vest, and worn coat,
sharp features, crooked smirk.
borov: >
Massive brutish 19th-century thug in the background, shaved head, scarred face,
picking his teeth with a pocket knife, dull expression.

panels:
- panel_number: 1
layout: "Top left panel"
scene: >
Close-up on the heroine with a sly, confident grin.
dialogue:
- speaker: "heroine"

text: "Прок? Да я для вас — золотая жила, любезный. Я специалист по социолингвистике и речевым кодам эпохи."

- panel_number: 2
  layout: "Top right panel"
  scene: >
    Close-up on the bandit leader grimacing as if he just ate a sour lemon, waving his hand dismissively.
  dialogue:
    - speaker: "bandit_leader"
      text: "Ты мне зубы не заговаривай своими проклятиями. По-русски скажи: куш с этого какой?"

- panel_number: 3
  layout: "Middle wide panel"
  scene: >
    The heroine leans in whispering conspiratorially, pointing a thumb over her shoulder at the massive thug Borov sitting in the corner picking his teeth with a knife.
  dialogue:
    - speaker: "heroine"
      text: "Даже из этого вашего шкафа за три дня сделаю отставного кирасира или графа — ни один ювелир подвоха не почует!"

- panel_number: 4
  layout: "Bottom wide panel"
  scene: >
    The bandit leader looks at Borov with a crooked smirk and extends his hand across the table to shake hands with the heroine.
  dialogue:
    - speaker: "bandit_leader"
      text: "Из Борова — графа? Ну, залетная, если сделаешь… по рукам, профессор.”

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comic_page 4:
  page_number: 4
  art_style: >
    Vintage sepia ink illustration, crosshatching engraving style,
    retro 19th-century pulp comic page, aged parchment paper texture,
    ornate decorative border, expressive facial anatomy.
  negative_prompt: "microphone, modern electronics, modern clothes, English text, extra fingers"
  language_strict: "Russian Cyrillic ONLY for all speech bubbles. Do not translate text."

  characters:
    heroine: >
      Young woman from the future in a 19th-century dark tavern dress, bob haircut with vintage ribbon,
      professor-like strict yet amused expression, holding a wooden pointer stick.

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  bandit_leader: >
    Young 19th-century Russian thief in a peaked cap, vest, and worn coat,
    leaning back in his chair laughing heartily, holding a mug of ale.
  borov: >
    Massive brutish 19th-century thug with shaved head and scarred face,
    now squeezed into a tight aristocratic 19th-century tailcoat and high white collar,
    looking utterly confused and uncomfortable, clumsily holding a tiny porcelain teacup.

panels:
  - panel_number: 1
    layout: "Top wide panel"
    scene: >
      Backstage room of the tavern, three days later. Borov is squeezed into a tight 19th-century
      aristocratic tailcoat and monocle, looking miserable and massive. The heroine walks around him
      critically like a strict etiquette professor, tapping a wooden stick on her palm.
    dialogue:
      - speaker: "heroine"
        bubble_position: "left"
        text: "Спину прямее, любезный! Вы сейчас не в подворотне с кистенём, а на рауте у губернатора. Мизинец оттопырили!"
      - speaker: "borov"
        bubble_position: "right"
        text: "У меня, барышня, от ентого воротника щас глаза на лоб вылезут... Какой к лешему мизинец?!"

  - panel_number: 2
    layout: "Bottom left panel"
    scene: >
      Medium shot of the bandit leader sitting at the wooden table, roaring with laughter
      and slapping his knee at the sight of Borov in fancy clothes.
    dialogue:
      - speaker: "bandit_leader"
        text: "Ха-ха! Гляньте на него! Чистый князь Мышкин, только рожа просит кирпича!"

  - panel_number: 3
    layout: "Bottom right panel"
    scene: >
      Close-up on Borov awkwardly holding a tiny delicate porcelain teacup in his huge scarred fist,
      trying to pronounce French words with intense concentration and sweating slightly.
    dialogue:
      - speaker: "borov"
        text: "Пардон муа, мадам... Бонжур, тужур... Тьфу ты, язык сломаешь!”

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comic_page 5:
  page_number: 5
  art_style: >
    Vintage sepia ink illustration, crosshatching engraving style,
    retro 19th-century pulp comic page, aged parchment paper texture,
    ornate decorative border, expressive facial anatomy.
  negative_prompt: "microphone, modern electronics, modern clothes, English text, extra
fingers"
  language_strict: "Russian Cyrillic ONLY for all speech bubbles. Do not translate text."

  characters:
    heroine: >
      Young woman from the future in a 19th-century dark tavern dress, bob haircut with
vintage ribbon,
      triumphant and slyly amused expression, holding a fan.
    bandit_leader: >
      Young 19th-century Russian rogue in a peaked cap, vest, and worn coat,
      wide-eyed in disbelief and awe, dropping his jaw slightly.
    borov: >
      Massive brutish 19th-century giant with shaved head and scarred face,
      dressed in an immaculate aristocratic 19th-century tailcoat, white gloves, and monocle,
      standing with stiff, haughty noble posture and a hilariously serious aristocratic face.

  panels:
    - panel_number: 1
      layout: "Top wide panel"
      scene: >
        Grand entrance in the smoky tavern backstage. The heroine dramatically pulls back a
heavy velvet curtain,
        presenting Borov. Borov stands tall in a crisp aristocratic tailcoat, white gloves, and
monocle,
        holding his chin up with absurdly stiff noble dignity.
      dialogue:
        - speaker: "heroine"
          bubble_position: "left"
          text: "Встречайте! Его сиятельство граф фон Шкаф-Непробиваемый! Манеры —
версальские, порода — железобетонная!"

    - panel_number: 2
      layout: "Middle left panel"
      scene: >
        Close-up on the bandit leader staring at Borov in complete shock and admiration,
        slowly taking off his peaked cap in mock respect.
      dialogue:
        - speaker: "bandit_leader"
          text: "Свят-свят… Боров, ты ли это? Да с такой выправкой тебя сам
полицмейстер под ручку через дорогу переведёт!"
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  - panel_number: 3
    layout: "Middle right panel"
    scene: >
      Close-up on Borov adjusting his monocle with a huge white-gloved finger,
      pursing his lips into a pompous aristocratic expression, speaking through clenched
teeth.
    dialogue:
      - speaker: "borov"
        text: "Мерси боку, любезный… Тьфу, то есть — отойди, любезный! Не порти мне
аристократическую ауру!"

  - panel_number: 4
    layout: "Bottom wide dramatic panel"
    scene: >
      Dramatic low-angle shot of the trio standing together in the dim candlelight.
      The bandit leader grins wickedly, unrolling an antique city map on the table,
      while the heroine smirks confidently. Bottom corner caption box reads "КОНЕЦ
ПЕРВОЙ ЧАСТИ".
    dialogue:
      - speaker: "bandit_leader"
        bubble_position: "left"
        text: "Ну, профессор, экзамен сдан! Завтра в полночь идём на бал во дворец к
князю. Готовь свой французский, графиня!"
      - speaker: "heroine"
        bubble_position: "right"
        text: "Во дворец так во дворец. Главное, чтобы у князя в библиотеке словарь
Даля нашёлся — а то я без сленга заскучаю.”

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comic_page 6:
  page_number: 6
  title_banner: "ЧАСТЬ II: СВЕТСКИЙ РАУТ"
  art_style: >
    Vintage sepia ink illustration, crosshatching engraving style,
    retro 19th-century pulp comic page, aged parchment paper texture,
    ornate decorative border, expressive facial anatomy.
  negative_prompt: "microphone, modern electronics, modern clothes, English text, extra
fingers"
  language_strict: "Russian Cyrillic ONLY for all speech bubbles. Do not translate text."

  characters:
    heroine: >
      Young woman from the future in an elegant 19th-century dark evening gown with lace,
      bob haircut with vintage ribbon, holding a folding fan, charmingly confident and quick-
witted expression.
    borov: >
      Massive brutish 19th-century giant with shaved head and scarred face,
      squeezed into a tight aristocratic tailcoat with white gloves and monocle,
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    sweating slightly, trying to look dignified while glaring fiercely.
  general: >
    Elderly pompous 19th-century Russian general in a ceremonial uniform covered in
medals,
    thick white mustache, monocle, holding a champagne glass, looking intrigued.
  bandit_leader: >
    Young 19th-century Russian rogue disguised as a aristocratic footman/valet in livery and
peaked cap,
    standing in the background holding a silver tray, smirking nervously.

panels:
  - panel_number: 1
    layout: "Top wide panel"
    scene: >
      Grand 19th-century palace ballroom with crystal chandeliers, marble columns, and
dancing aristocrats.
      The heroine and Borov enter together. An elderly pompous general with thick white
mustaches steps forward
      to greet Borov with a champagne glass.
    dialogue:
      - speaker: "general"
        bubble_position: "left"
        text: "Ах, граф фон Шкаф! Наслышан о ваших поместьях. Как вам столичный
приём, мон шер?"
      - speaker: "borov"
        bubble_position: "right"
        text: "Мерси боку, ваше благородие... Только вы мне тут лапшу на уши не
вешайте, а то за базар отвечать придётся!"

  - panel_number: 2
    layout: "Middle left panel"
    scene: >
      Close-up on the general freezing in shock, his monocle dropping slightly from his eye,
      while in the background the bandit leader disguised as a waiter nearly drops his silver
tray.
    dialogue:
      - speaker: "general"
        text: "Кхм... «За базар»?! Простите, граф, это какой-то новый диалект Парижа?"

  - panel_number: 3
    layout: "Middle right panel"
    scene: >
      Close-up on the heroine stepping in smoothly, covering her mouth delicately with her
fan
      and smiling with academic superiority at the general.
    dialogue:
      - speaker: "heroine"
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text: "Ах, генерал, вы отстали от моды! В Зимнем дворце нынче обожают «народный арго». Это высший шик — говорить как кучер!"

- panel_number: 4
  layout: "Bottom wide panel"
  scene: >
    The general laughs heartily, raising his champagne glass in admiration, while Borov stands stiffly
    like a stone statue, and the heroine winks subtly at the disguised bandit leader behind the general's back.
  dialogue:
    - speaker: "general"
      bubble_position: "left"
      text: "Браво, граф! Какая эксцентрика! «За базар отвечать» — непременно запишу для завтрашнего раута у министра!"
    - speaker: "heroine"
      bubble_position: "right"
      text: "Вот и славно. А мы пока пойдём... освежимся в библиотеке.”

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comic_page 7:
  page_number: 7
  art_style: >
    Vintage sepia ink illustration, crosshatching engraving style,
    retro 19th-century pulp comic page, aged parchment paper texture,
    ornate decorative border, expressive facial anatomy.
  negative_prompt: "microphone, modern electronics, modern clothes, English text, extra fingers"
  language_strict: "Russian Cyrillic ONLY for all speech bubbles. Do not translate text."

  characters:
    heroine: >
      Young woman from the future in an elegant 19th-century dark evening gown with lace,
      bob haircut with vintage ribbon, holding a folding fan, trying to suppress a laugh behind her fan.
    borov: >
      Massive brutish 19th-century giant with shaved head and scarred face,
      wearing a torn aristocratic 19th-century tailcoat bursting at the seams,
      white collar ripped open, furious and sweating, roaring like a wild bear.
    aristocrats: >
      Crowd of 19th-century Russian noble ladies in ball gowns with fans and noblemen in tailcoats,
      applauding enthusiastically with delighted, fascinated expressions.
    bandit_leader: >
      Young 19th-century Russian rogue disguised as a palace footman in livery,
      sneaking quietly toward a heavy carved oak library door in the background, winking.

  panels:

- panel_number: 1
  layout: "Top wide panel"
  scene: >
    In the crowded ballroom, Borov reaches his breaking point from the heat and tight clothes.
    With a loud ripping sound effect "TP-P-PAX!", his tight aristocratic tailcoat bursts open at the shoulders and back,
    and he rips off his tight white collar with both huge hands, letting out a furious roar.
  dialogue:
    - speaker: "borov"
      bubble_position: "left"
      text: "Да гори оно всё синим пламенем! Духотища, как в бане, и эта удавка на шее! Хватит с меня этих версалей!"
    - speaker: "heroine"
      bubble_position: "right"
      text: "Ой-ой… Кажется, граф перешёл к импровизации!"

- panel_number: 2
  layout: "Middle left panel"
  scene: >
    Medium shot of a group of wealthy 19th-century noble ladies and gentlemen watching Borov's outburst
    with total enchantment, clapping their hands and whispering excitedly.
  dialogue:
    - speaker: "aristocrats"
      text: "Божественно! Какой протест против буржуазных условностей! Настоящий байронический бунт!"

- panel_number: 3
  layout: "Middle right panel"
  scene: >
    Close-up on Borov freezing mid-roar with a completely bewildered, stunned expression
    as a noble lady in feathers eagerly holds out a silk fan and pen for him to sign.
  dialogue:
    - speaker: "aristocrats"
      bubble_position: "left"
      text: "Граф фон Шкаф, умоляю, распишитесь на веере! Это гениальный перформанс!"
    - speaker: "borov"
      bubble_position: "right"
      text: "Чего?.. Какой ещё перфоратор, мадам?!"

- panel_number: 4
  layout: "Bottom wide panel"
  scene: >
    While Borov is surrounded by admiring aristocrats asking for autographs in the foreground,

the heroine and the disguised bandit leader slip quietly through the heavy ornate doors into the dark palace library.
dialogue:
- speaker: "bandit_leader"
bubble_position: "left"
text: "Ну и зверинец! Пока Боров им там автографы раздаёт, пошли в библиотеку — сейф сам себя не вскроет!"
- speaker: "heroine"
bubble_position: "right"
text: "Идём. Только чур первый том Даля — мой, мне нужно срочно пополнить научную картотеку.”

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comic_page 8:
page_number: 8
art_style: >
Vintage sepia ink illustration, crosshatching engraving style,
retro 19th-century pulp comic page, aged parchment paper texture,
ornate decorative border, expressive facial anatomy.
negative_prompt: "microphone, English text, extra fingers"
language_strict: "Russian Cyrillic ONLY for all speech bubbles. Do not translate text."

characters:
heroine: >
Young woman from the future in an elegant 19th-century dark evening gown with lace,
bob haircut with vintage ribbon, wide-eyed in utter shock and recognition.
bandit_leader: >
Young 19th-century Russian rogue disguised as a palace footman in livery,
holding lockpicks near a wall safe, freezing in surprise and confusion.
prince: >
Sleek, sharp-featured man in a luxurious 19th-century velvet smoking jacket with a silk cravat,
leaning casually against a tall mahogany bookshelf, holding a glowing modern smartphone and smirking.

panels:
- panel_number: 1
layout: "Top wide panel"
scene: >
Grand, dimly lit 19th-century palace library with towering oak bookshelves, a globe, and candlelight.
The bandit leader crouches in the background picking the lock of a hidden wall safe,
while in the foreground the heroine excitedly pulls a heavy antique book labeled "ДАЛЬ" from the shelf,
and a bright plastic supermarket receipt with a QR code slips out of its pages.
dialogue:
- speaker: "heroine"
bubble_position: "left"

text: "Ага! Вот он, родимый словарь! Так-так, посмотрим, что тут у нас... Стоп. А это что за бумажка?!"
- speaker: "bandit_leader"
bubble_position: "right"
text: "Тише ты, профессор, не спугни удачу! У меня тут замок с секретом..."

- panel_number: 2
layout: "Middle left panel"
scene: >
Extreme close-up on the heroine's hands holding a crumpled modern paper store receipt
with a barcode and Russian text "ПЯТЁРОЧКА - КЕФИР, БАТОН", her eyes widening in disbelief.
dialogue:
- speaker: "heroine"
text: "Чек из «Пятёрочки» за 2026 год?! Кефир и батон?! В библиотеке князя XIX века?!"

- panel_number: 3
layout: "Middle right panel"
scene: >
From the shadows behind the bookshelves steps a charismatic man in a 19th-century velvet aristocratic robe,
casually illuminating his face with the screen of a modern smartphone, smiling knowingly.
dialogue:
- speaker: "prince"
text: "Ну здравствуй, коллега. А я-то думал, кто в городе по кабакам шансон поёт и термином «диахрония» кидается!"

- panel_number: 4
layout: "Bottom wide dramatic panel"
scene: >
Dramatic standoff in the library. The heroine and the bandit leader stare in shock at the smiling Prince
holding his modern smartphone in the 19th-century room. Bottom corner caption box reads "КОНЕЦ ВТОРОЙ ЧАСТИ".
dialogue:
- speaker: "bandit_leader"
bubble_position: "left"
text: "Слышь, фраер, это что за светящийся портсигар? И чьих ты вообще будешь, ваше сиятельство?!"
- speaker: "prince"
bubble_position: "right"
text: "Я — местный князь. А по совместительству — айтишник из Москвы. И у меня к вам обоим есть деловое предложение!”